

Heiress's 293

Chapter 293

The shocking revelation reverberated through the room like thunder. Rosalind felt her world crumble beneath her feet.

-“Oh my god! This filthy man is Rosalind’s lover?! What kind of taste does she have? Being with Mr. Salvador and yet still getting involved with a bum?!”

-“Don’t you get it? After indulging in delicacies, one always craves some forbidden wild game!”

“She even had a child with this man! After giving birth, she turns around and wants to marry into a wealthy family as the young madam... How can her heart be so malicious? She was even willing to cast away her flesh and blood!”

-“This is a bombshell of epic proportions!”

“Oh no,

bright!”

oh no... Suddenly, I feel like the green halo above Mr. Salvador’s head is blindingly

Amidst the chaos, Ryan walked over, his left hand casually in his pocket, as he bent down to pick up the DNA test from the ground.

He frowned and, after confirming twice, brought the report to Justin. He deliberately raised his volume, speaking with a precise and measured tone to ensure that everyone could hear every word. “Justin, the identification agency that issued this report, is highly reputable in the country. This report should be genuine.”

Justin's lips tightened as he slowly closed his eyes. It seemed like the only window of hope had closed for Rosalind, and a tsunami of fear surged through her chest!

"Justin, darling... When I left you back then, I was suffering from severe depression! You know all of this! My condition worsened while I was in Meridan... I suffered physically and mentally! I... Many of my actions were completely beyond my control! I didn't even know what I was doing!"

At this point, Rosalind could only emphasize her "depression," hoping to evoke Justin's sympathy. After all, he had been in the rain before; how could he not offer an umbrella to someone else?!

Shannon witnessed all this from the stage and felt anger and despair.

Anger because Rosalind, this self-righteous foolish woman, had finally played herself, and it was a headlong fall she could never recover from!

Despair because she was now indirectly admitting, in no uncertain terms, that she had had a relationship with this man and had indeed given birth to a child.

"Hahaha! Depression?! Rosalind, are you joking?! How can a heartless woman like you possibly have depression?" Memphis retorted, holding his stomach, laughing so hard tears

were about to come out.

At that moment, the large screen changed again!

A diagnostic report, presented in Chinese and English, shocked everyone.

"You didn't expect this, did you? The psychotherapist who has been 'treating 'you for years

had a backup! You took the forged diagnosis report, but they kept the original! Just in case some unexpected event happened and you tried to drag them down!"

Memphis remembered the miserable days he had been through recently because of this woman, and his anger surged. He spat at her, "You're disgusting! Depression, my ass! I suggest you go get yourself checked for STDs!"

"Shut up! Just shut up!" Rosalind's face turned green with hatred, yet she put on a pitiful

expression, tearfully looking at Justin. "Justin, darling... don't believe... don't believe him... ah!

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Justin's gaze was heavy as he forcefully shook Rosalind off his arm, causing her to almost fall to the ground.

Anger and shame, fueled by being deceived and accompanied by remorse, surged through, piercing his chest. The pain caused his heart to throb violently.

In an instant, he raised his pale lips, unable to contain the redness welling up in his cheeks with a trembling voice.

eyes,

and

He was laughing at himself for being blind and for being fooled.

He laughed at his foolishness for being ensnared by a woman full of lies and cruelty, causing him to mistreat Bella for three years, repeatedly hurting her heart for the sake of this deceitful woman. No wonder Bella hated him so much.

At this moment, he had to be cruel to himself.

“Rosalind, let’s break up.”

“Justin, darling... What are you saying...?”

Justin’s handsome yet heartless face became hazy as her eyes filled with tears.

All of a sudden, the grand doors of the banquet hall swung open.

Four imposing police officers strode towards Rosalind, startling her to the point where she began trembling uncontrollably once again.

However, the police officers did not linger in front of her. Instead, they brushed past her and headed straight for her mother, Jean.

“What... What are you doing?!” Jean’s lips quivered as she asked in a strained voice.

“Are you Jean Quarry?”

One of the police officers stepped forward, producing a pair of handcuffs that gleamed with a cold light. He promptly secured Jean Quarry’s wrists. “You have been formally arrested on charges of hiring someone to commit murder! You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can and will be used against you in court!”